

VERTIGO

FABLES™

WILLINGHAM
HAHN
GROSS

NO. 82



Bruce W. Hahn

May 09

suggested for
mature readers
vertigo.com



THE FARM.

THAT WAS A LOVELY SERVICE.



IT WAS. FLYCATCHER SPOKE WELL. AND PINOCCHIO WAS ON HIS BEST BEHAVIOR. GOOD SERVICE INDEED, BUT A *DREARY* WAY TO SPEND OUR ANNIVERSARY.

OH, IS IT--? I GUESS IT IS.

I FORGOT.

DON'T WORRY. TODAY OF ALL DAYS YOU HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE FOR FORGETTING. AND ANY SORT OF CELEBRATION WOULD BE INAPPROPRIATE.



SO INSTEAD, I GUESS I SHOULD JUST ASK YOU THE TRADITIONAL QUESTION.

HOW ABOUT IT, BEAUTY?

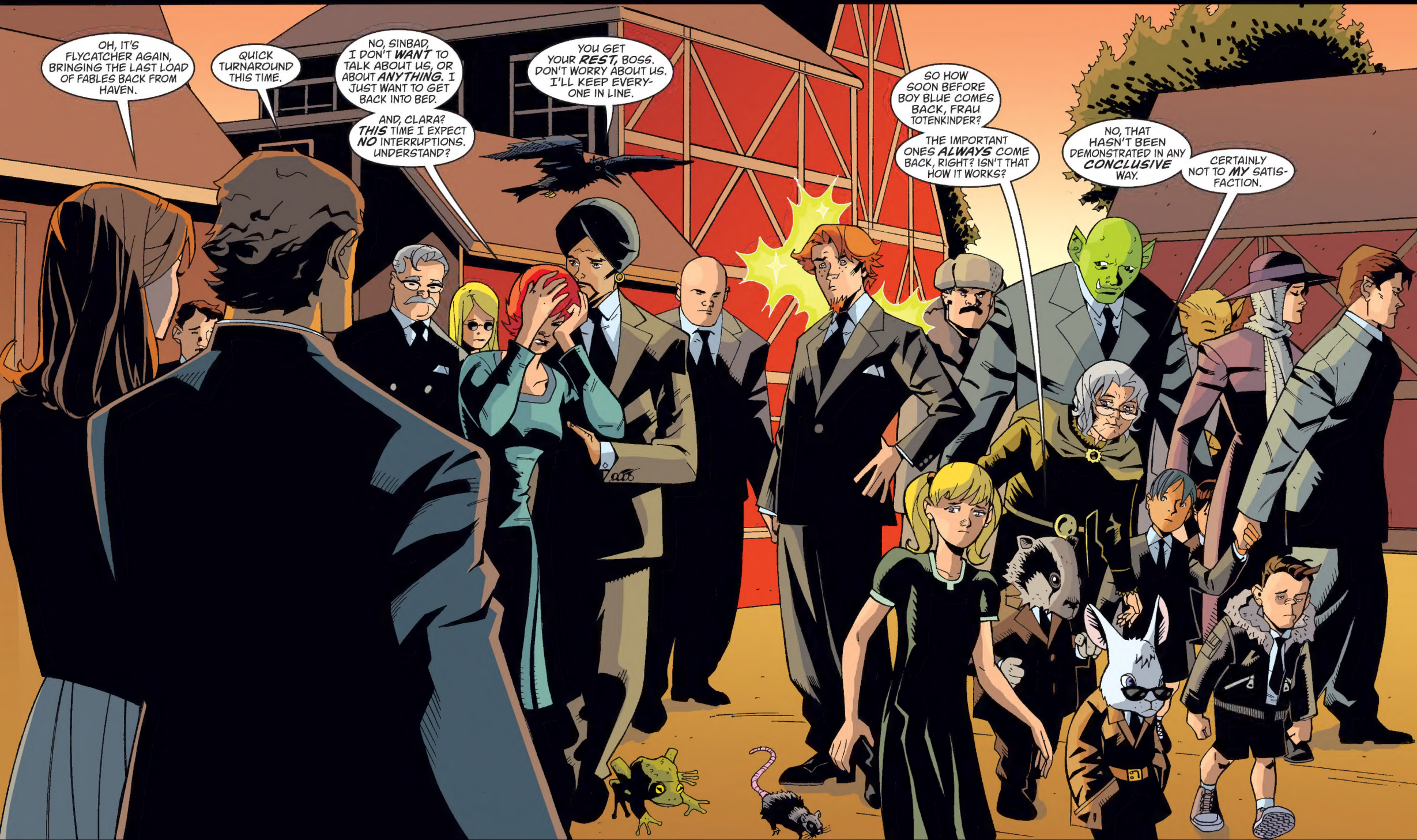


CARE TO TAKE ONE MORE CIRCLE AROUND THE SUN TOGETHER?

WITHOUT QUESTION. AND I THINK--
--HUH--?

WAITING FOR THE BLUES
 (An Epilogue of Sorts for The Dark Ages)

Bill Willingham writer/ creator	David Hahn guest artist	Lee Loughridge colorist	Todd Klein letterer	Mark Buckingham cover	Angela Rufino associate editor	Shelly Bond editor
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OH, IT'S FLYCATCHER AGAIN, BRINGING THE LAST LOAD OF FABLES BACK FROM HAVEN.

QUICK TURNAROUND THIS TIME.

NO, SINBAD, I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT US, OR ABOUT ANYTHING. I JUST WANT TO GET BACK INTO BED.

AND, CLARA? THIS TIME I EXPECT NO INTERRUPTIONS. UNDERSTAND?

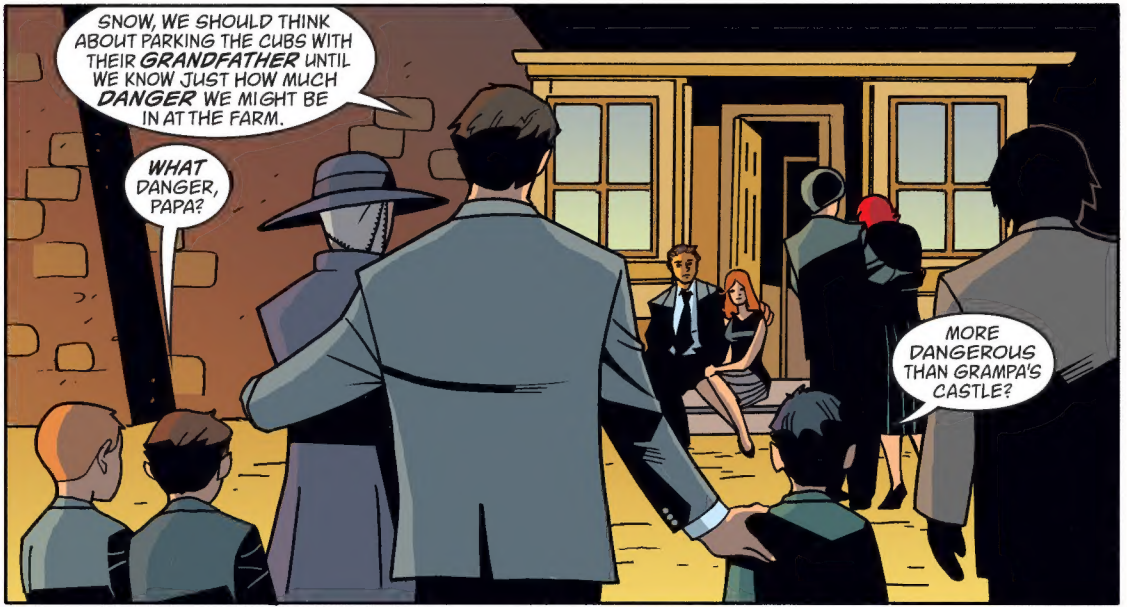
YOU GET YOUR REST, BOSS. DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. I'LL KEEP EVERYONE IN LINE.

SO HOW SOON BEFORE BOY BLUE COMES BACK, FRAU TOTENKINDER?

THE IMPORTANT ONES ALWAYS COME BACK, RIGHT? ISN'T THAT HOW IT WORKS?

NO, THAT HASN'T BEEN DEMONSTRATED IN ANY CONCLUSIVE WAY.

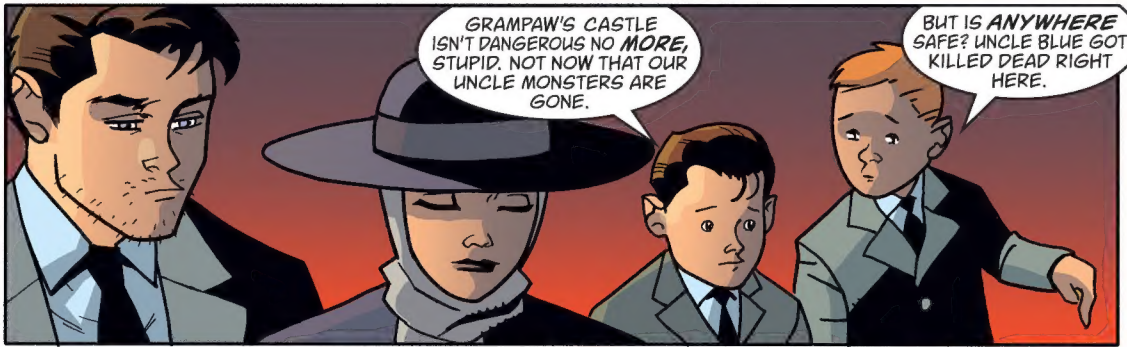
CERTAINLY NOT TO MY SATISFACTION.



SNOW, WE SHOULD THINK ABOUT PARKING THE CUBS WITH THEIR **GRANDFATHER** UNTIL WE KNOW JUST HOW MUCH **DANGER** WE MIGHT BE IN AT THE FARM.

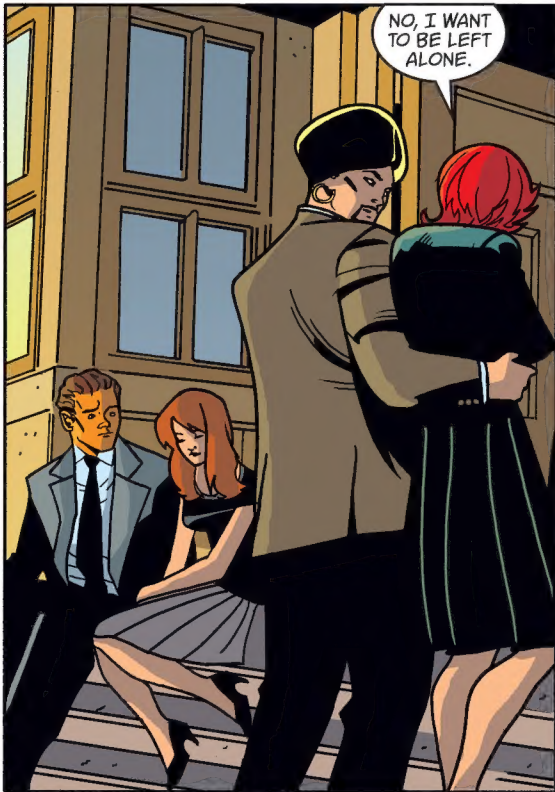
WHAT DANGER, PAPA?

MORE DANGEROUS THAN GRAMPA'S CASTLE?



GRAMPAW'S CASTLE ISN'T DANGEROUS NO **MORE**, STUPID. NOT NOW THAT OUR **UNCLE MONSTERS** ARE GONE.

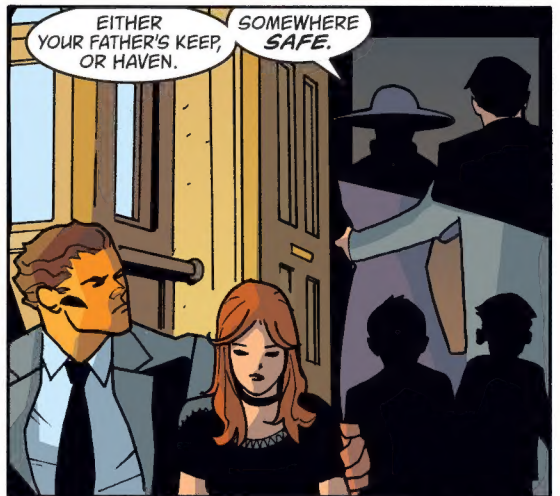
BUT IS **ANYWHERE** SAFE? **UNCLE BLUE** GOT KILLED DEAD RIGHT HERE.



NO, I WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE.

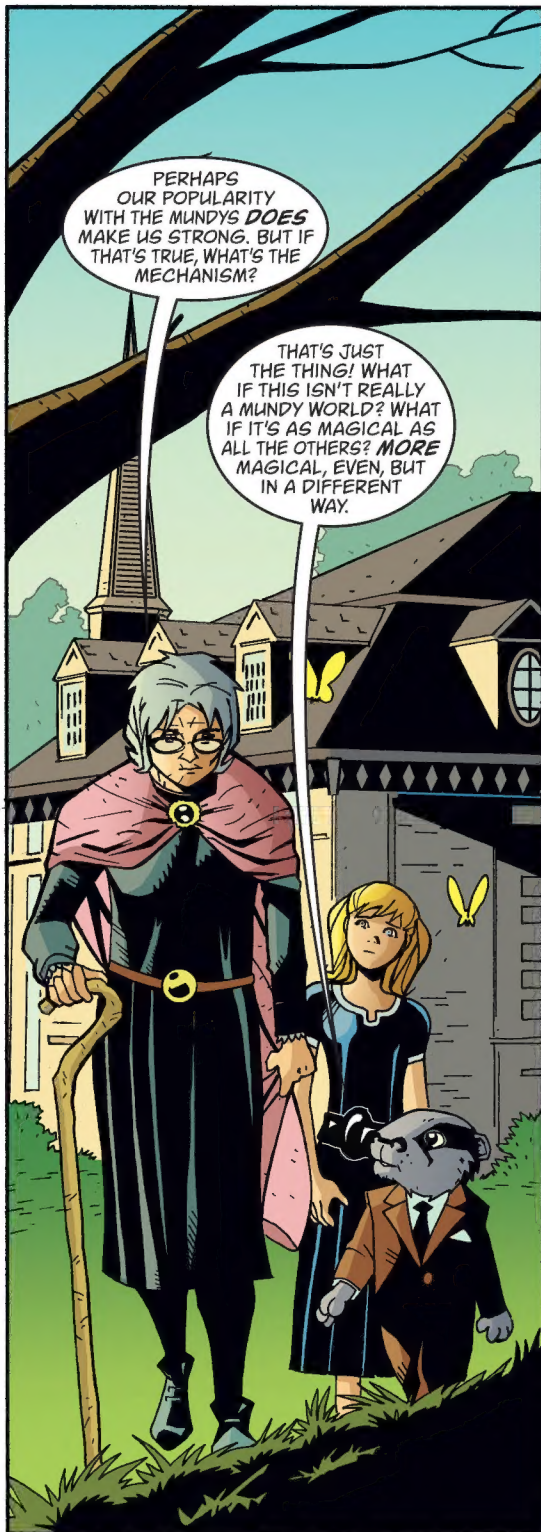


COMPLETELY ALONE.



EITHER YOUR FATHER'S KEEP, OR HAVEN.

SOMEWHERE **SAFE**.



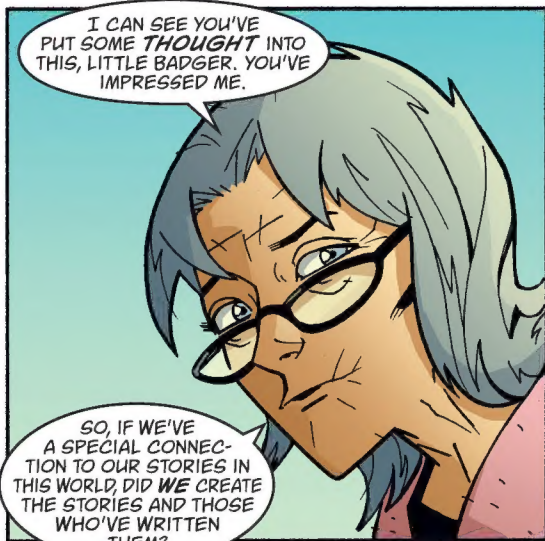
PERHAPS OUR POPULARITY WITH THE MUNDYS *DOES* MAKE US STRONG. BUT IF THAT'S TRUE, WHAT'S THE MECHANISM?

THAT'S JUST THE THING! WHAT IF THIS ISN'T REALLY A MUNDY WORLD? WHAT IF IT'S AS MAGICAL AS ALL THE OTHERS? *MORE* MAGICAL, EVEN, BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY.



THIS IS A WORLD OF **STORY MAKERS**. THEY TELL TALES ABOUT US HERE, UNLIKE IN ANY OTHER WORLD. WHY?

COULD A VERY SPECIFIC TYPE OF MAGIC BE AT WORK IN *THIS* WORLD OF ALL WORLDS?



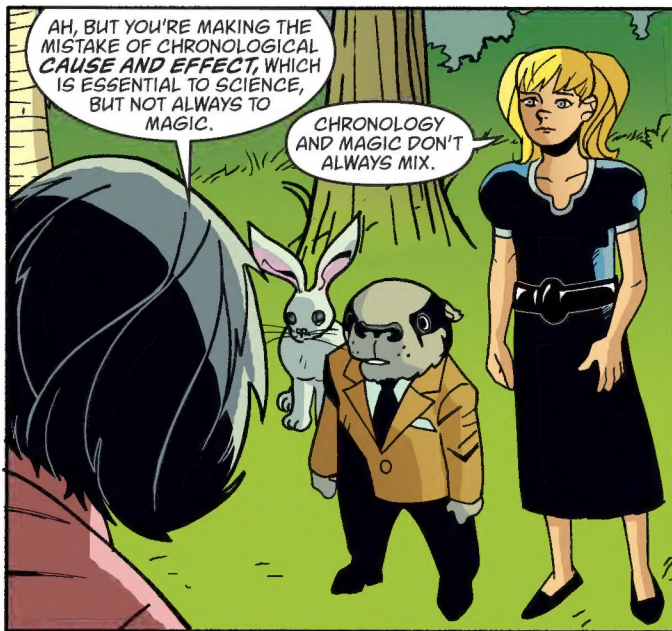
I CAN SEE YOU'VE PUT SOME *THOUGHT* INTO THIS, LITTLE BADGER. YOU'VE IMPRESSED ME.

SO, IF WE'VE A SPECIAL CONNECTION TO OUR STORIES IN THIS WORLD, DID *WE* CREATE THE STORIES AND THOSE WHO'VE WRITTEN THEM?



OR DID THE STORIES CREATE *US*?

WELL, IN MOST CASES THE STORIES CAME ALONG LONG AFTER WE WERE *ALIVE*, RIGHT? SO--



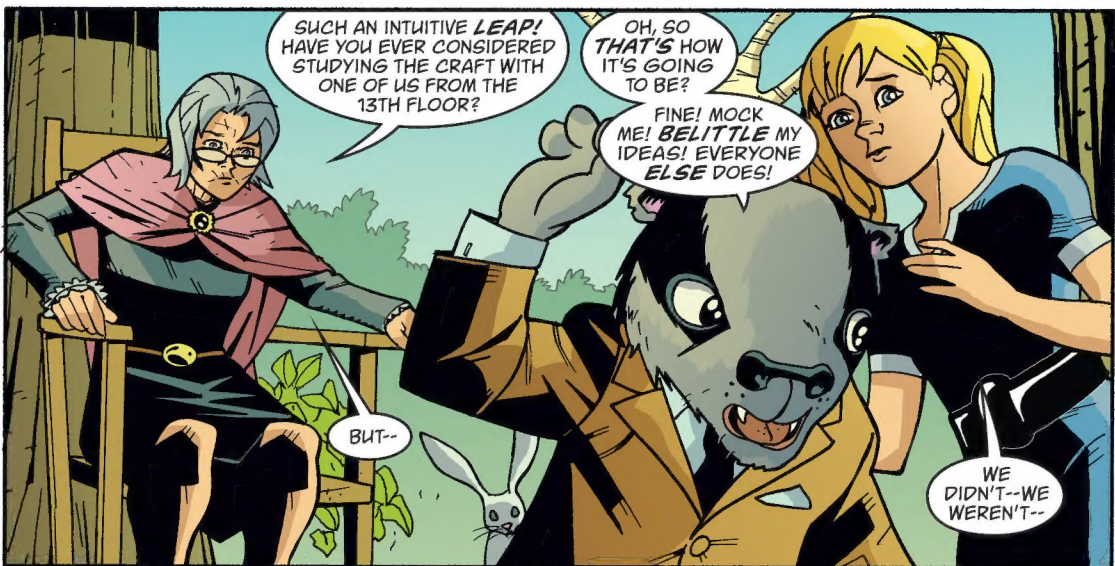
AH, BUT YOU'RE MAKING THE MISTAKE OF CHRONOLOGICAL CAUSE AND EFFECT, WHICH IS ESSENTIAL TO SCIENCE, BUT NOT ALWAYS TO MAGIC.

CHRONOLOGY AND MAGIC DON'T ALWAYS MIX.



MAYBE THERE'S SOME SORT OF SEPARATE **MASTER STORYTELLER**. Y'KNOW, ONE WHO CREATED BOTH US AND THE TALES ABOUT US.

MY WORD!



SUCH AN INTUITIVE LEAP! HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED STUDYING THE CRAFT WITH ONE OF US FROM THE 13TH FLOOR?

OH, SO THAT'S HOW IT'S GOING TO BE?

FINE! MOCK ME! BELITTLE MY IDEAS! EVERYONE ELSE DOES!

BUT--

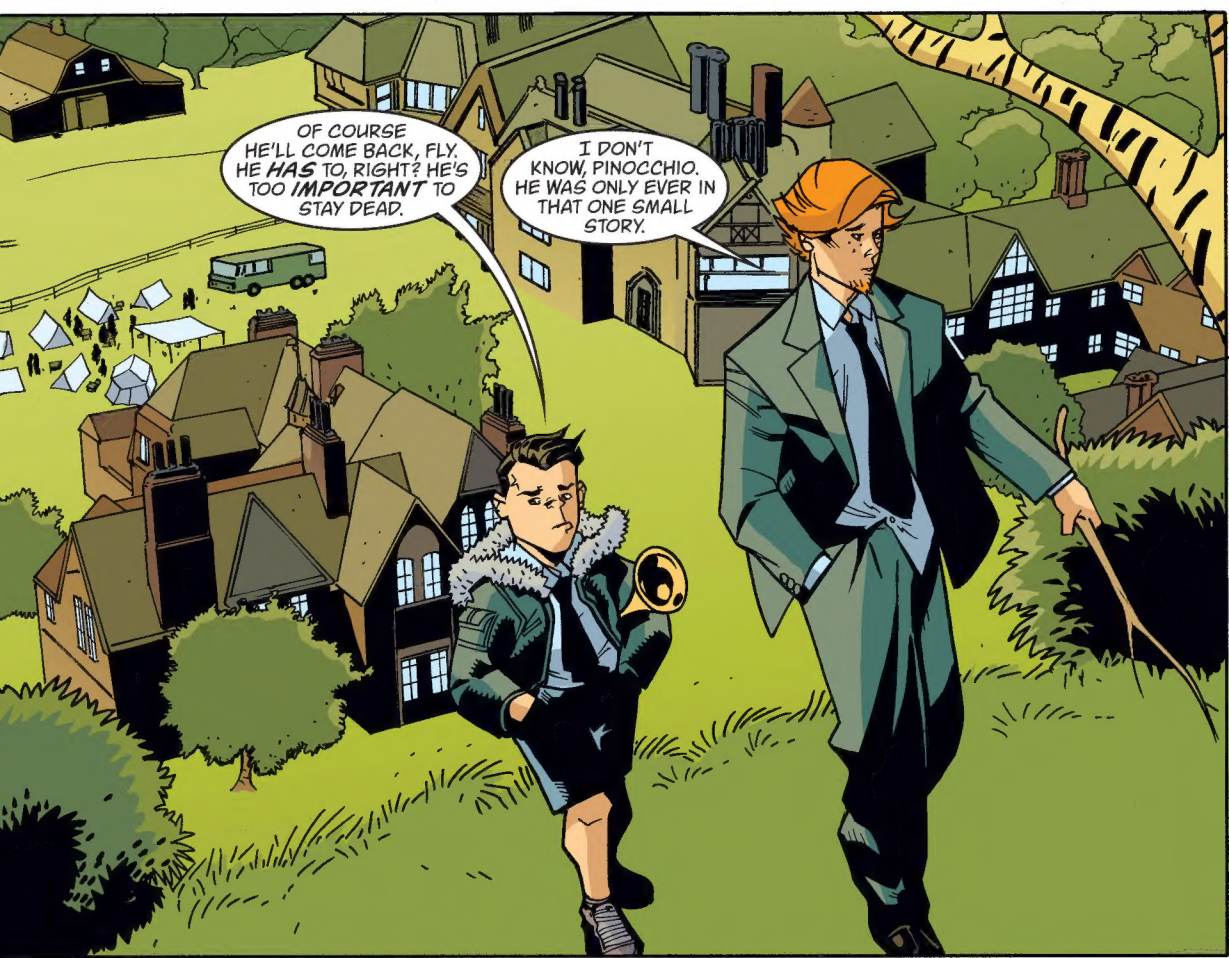
WE DIDN'T--WE WEREN'T--



OF COURSE I CAN'T BE RIGHT, BECAUSE I'M JUST A FUNNY LITTLE WOODLAND CREATURE!

I'M ALLOWED TO MIX WITH THE IMPORTANT **HUMAN** FABLES FOR EXACTLY THE SAME REASONS THAT KINGS KEEP JESTERS.





OF COURSE HE'LL COME BACK, FLY. HE **HAS** TO, RIGHT? HE'S TOO **IMPORTANT** TO STAY DEAD.

I DON'T KNOW, PINOCCHIO. HE WAS ONLY EVER IN THAT ONE SMALL STORY.



NOT EVEN A **REAL** STORY.

JUST A SILLY LITTLE RHYME.



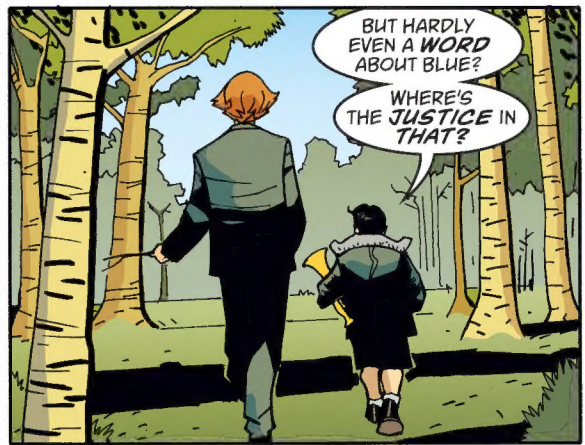
AND WILL SOMEONE **PLEASE** EXPLAIN TO ME HOW THAT MAKES ANY **SENSE**?

BLUE WAS A GIANT, SWASHBUCKLING **SUPERHERO!**

HOW DID ALL OF THAT ESCAPE AN ENTIRE **WORLD** OF SO-CALLED WRITERS?

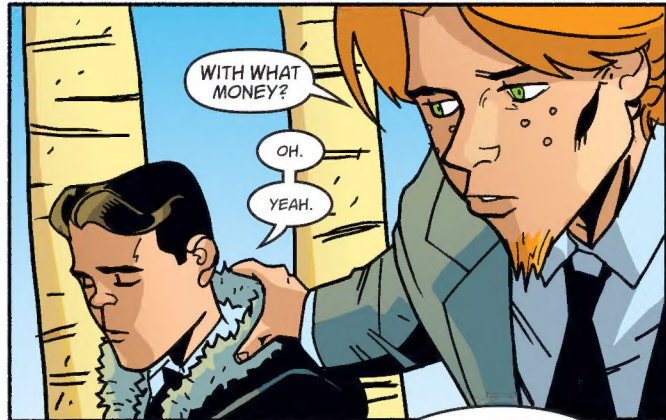
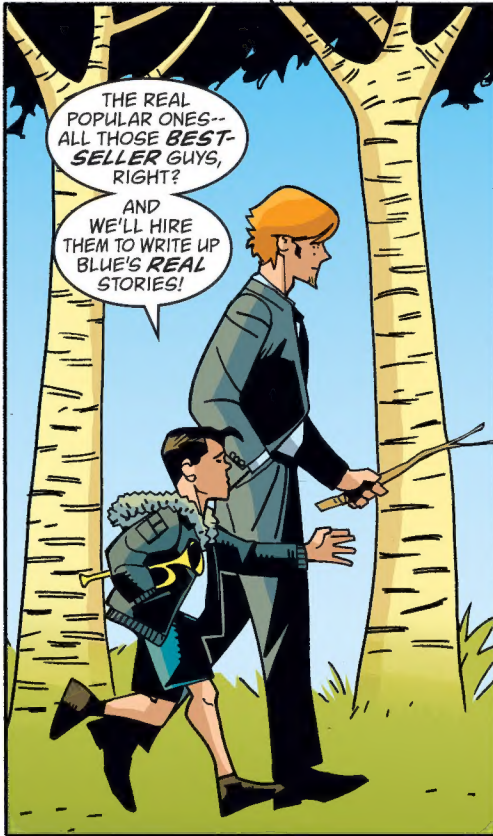


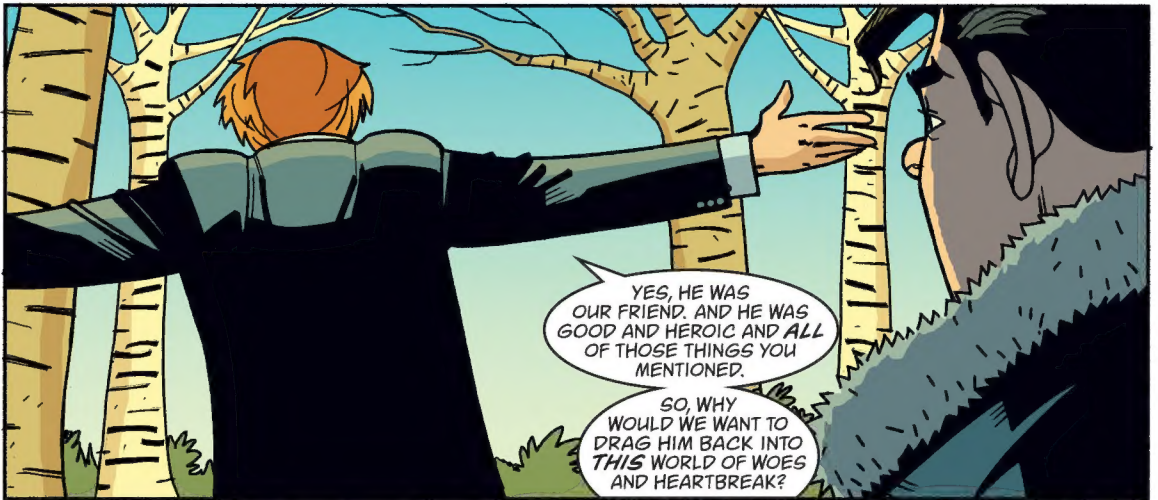
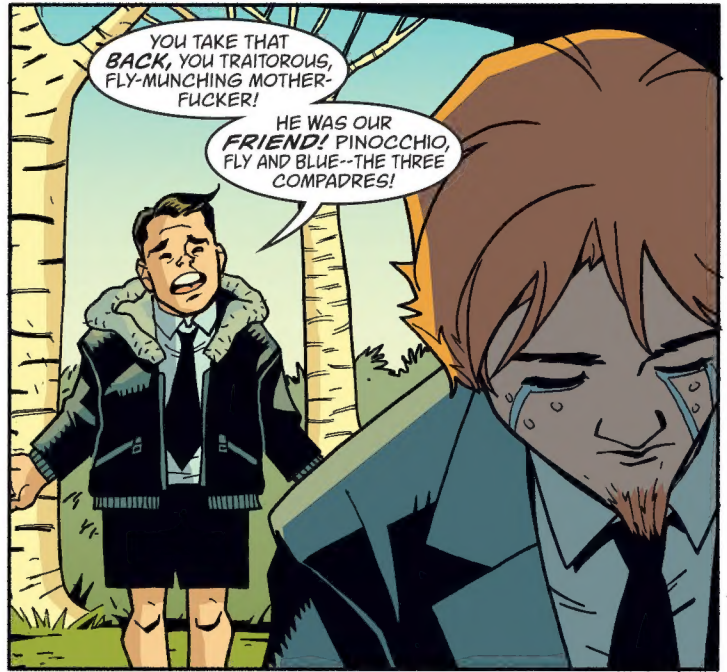
WHAT THE HELL WERE THEY **DOING**, WRITING SO MUCH ABOUT YOU AND ME AND EVERY OTHER DUMBSHIT FABLE WHO NEVER DID **ANYTHING** IMPORTANT?



BUT HARDLY EVEN A **WORD** ABOUT BLUE?

WHERE'S THE **JUSTICE** IN THAT?





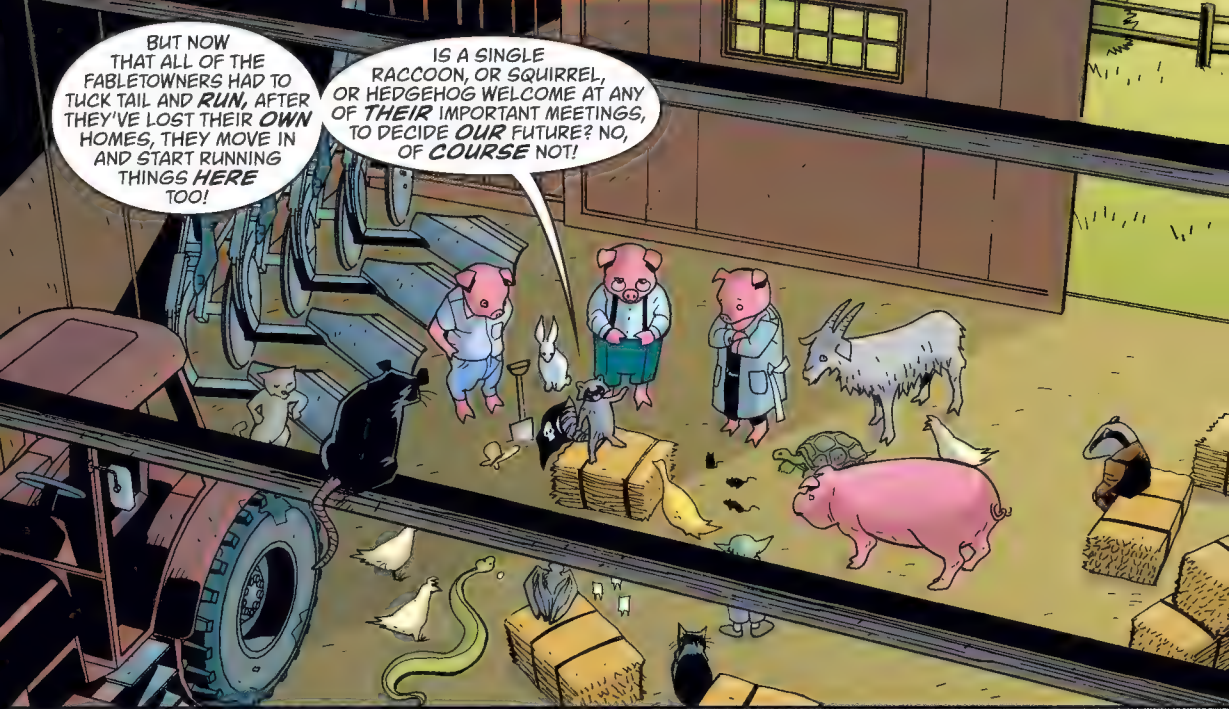


ISN'T THIS JUST TYPICAL?

BAD ENOUGH THAT IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO END UP BEING A HUMAN FABLE WHO'S THE ONLY ONE QUALIFIED TO RUN THE FARM!

BUT NOW THAT ALL OF THE FABLETOWNERS HAD TO TUCK TAIL AND RUN, AFTER THEY'VE LOST THEIR OWN HOMES, THEY MOVE IN AND START RUNNING THINGS HERE TOO!

IS A SINGLE RACCOON, OR SQUIRREL, OR HEDGEHOG WELCOME AT ANY OF THEIR IMPORTANT MEETINGS, TO DECIDE OUR FUTURE? NO, OF COURSE NOT!



SINCE WE'RE SMALL AND FURRY--OR FEATHERED--THEY TREAT US LIKE NEWBORN BABIES WHO NEED TO BE LOOKED AFTER--



--AND TOLD WHAT TO DO!

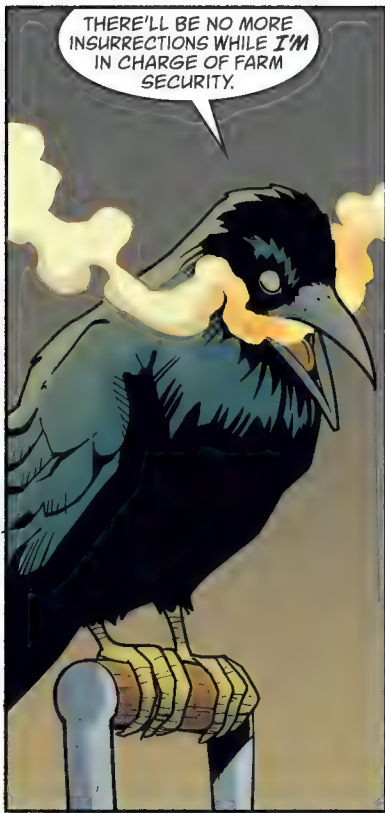


STOP THIS TALK RIGHT NOW!

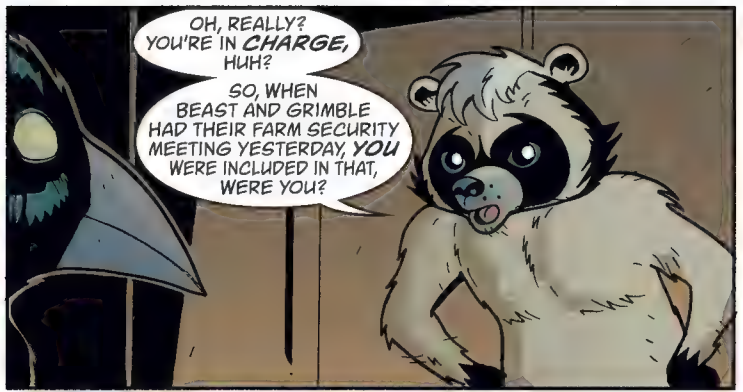


YOW!

:GULP!:

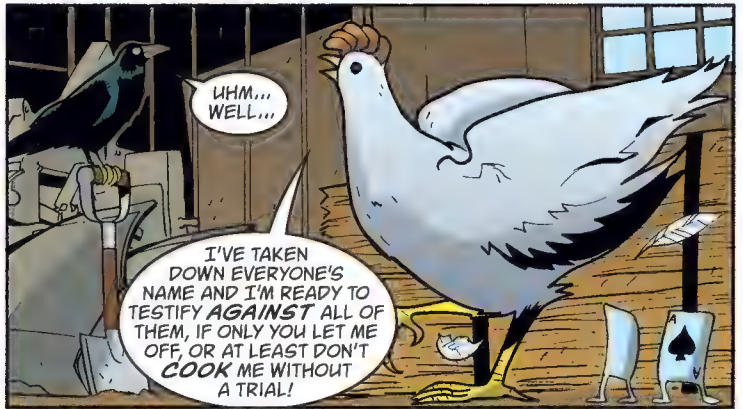


THERE'LL BE NO MORE INSURRECTIONS WHILE I'M IN CHARGE OF FARM SECURITY.



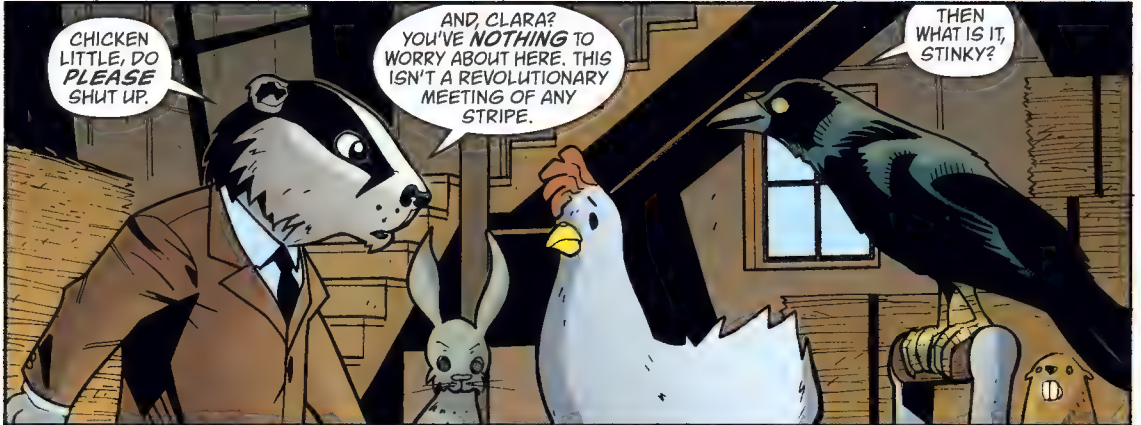
OH, REALLY? YOU'RE IN **CHARGE**, HUH?

SO, WHEN BEAST AND GRIMBLE HAD THEIR FARM SECURITY MEETING YESTERDAY, YOU WERE INCLUDED IN THAT, WERE YOU?



UHM... WELL...

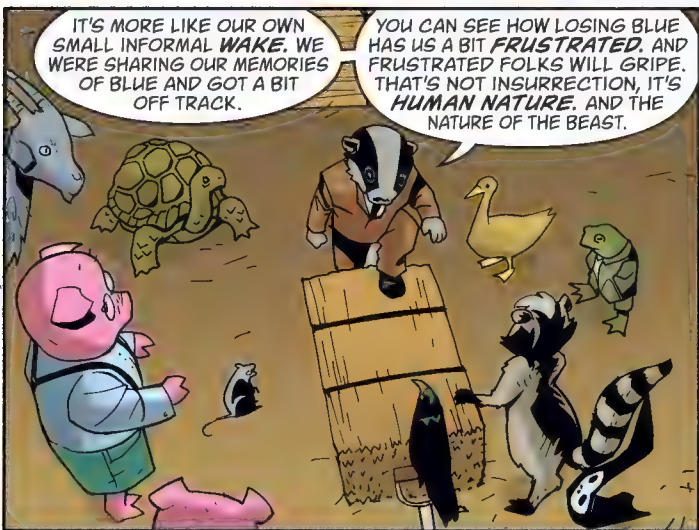
I'VE TAKEN DOWN EVERYONE'S NAME AND I'M READY TO TESTIFY **AGAINST** ALL OF THEM, IF ONLY YOU LET ME OFF, OR AT LEAST DON'T **COOK** ME WITHOUT A TRIAL!



CHICKEN LITTLE, DO **PLEASE** SHUT UP.

AND, CLARA? YOU'VE **NOTHING** TO WORRY ABOUT HERE. THIS ISN'T A REVOLUTIONARY MEETING OF ANY STRIPE.

THEN WHAT IS IT, STINKY?



IT'S MORE LIKE OUR OWN SMALL INFORMAL **WAKE**. WE WERE SHARING OUR MEMORIES OF BLUE AND GOT A BIT OFF TRACK.

YOU CAN SEE HOW LOSING BLUE HAS US A BIT **FRUSTRATED**. AND FRUSTRATED FOLKS WILL GRIPE. THAT'S NOT INSURRECTION, IT'S **HUMAN NATURE**. AND THE NATURE OF THE BEAST.

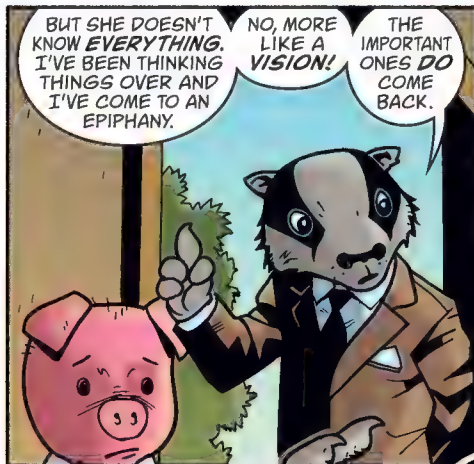


BUT WE NEEDN'T PISS AND MOAN ABOUT HOW UNFAIR THINGS ARE HERE AT THE FARM, BECAUSE THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET **BETTER**.



DON'T YOU SEE? **DESPITE** WHAT THAT DOTTY OLD WITCH SAYS, HE'S COMING BACK.

LIKE THE OTHERS FROM FABLETOWN, TOTENKINDER LIKES TO **RUN** THINGS, SO SHE'S CAUTIOUS AND SKEPTICAL ABOUT ANYTHING SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND OR DIRECTLY CONTROL.



BUT SHE DOESN'T KNOW **EVERYTHING**. I'VE BEEN THINKING THINGS OVER AND I'VE COME TO AN EPIPHANY.

NO, MORE LIKE A **VISION!**

THE IMPORTANT ONES **DO** COME BACK.

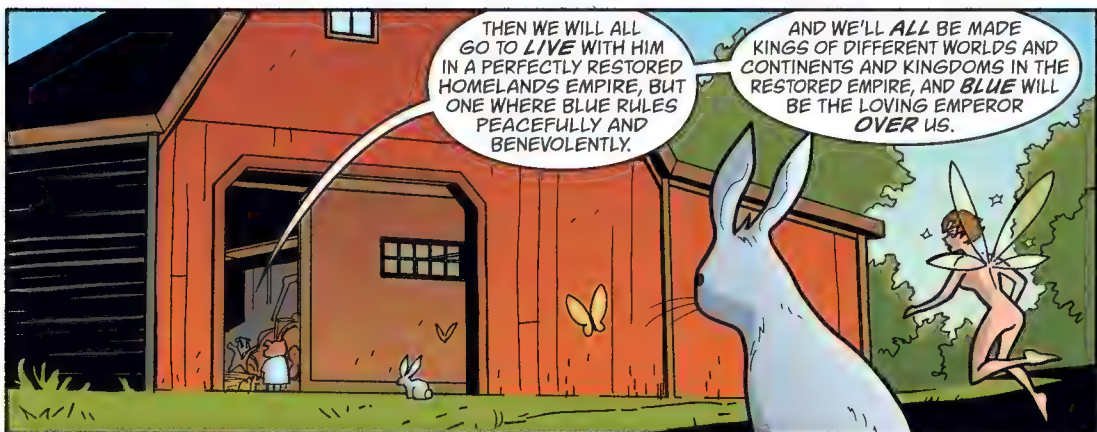


BUT NOT ALWAYS LIKE WE **EXPECT** THEM TO AND NEVER JUST THE SAME AS THEY WERE THE FIRST TIME.



WHEN THINGS LOOK DARKEST, BOY BLUE WILL COME BACK, **BLAZING** IN BLUE LIGHT!

HE'LL BE HOLDING A GREAT **SWORD** WITH WHICH HE'LL CUT OFF THE **HEAD** OF THIS NEW ADVERSARY AND ANYONE **ELSE** WHO EVER TROUBLES US!



THEN WE WILL ALL GO TO **LIVE** WITH HIM IN A PERFECTLY RESTORED HOMELANDS EMPIRE, BUT ONE WHERE BLUE RULES PEACEFULLY AND BENEVOLENTLY.

AND WE'LL **ALL** BE MADE KINGS OF DIFFERENT WORLDS AND CONTINENTS AND KINGDOMS IN THE RESTORED EMPIRE, AND **BLUE** WILL BE THE LOVING EMPEROR **OVER** US.



I NEED TO HEAD BACK. KING COLE WANTS TO TALK TO ME ABOUT HOUSING SOME OF THE FABLETOWN FOLKS IN HAVEN.

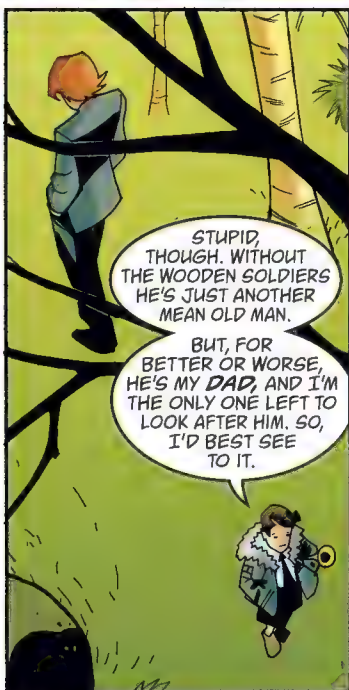
COMING WITH?

NO, I NEED TO GO FIND MY DAD.



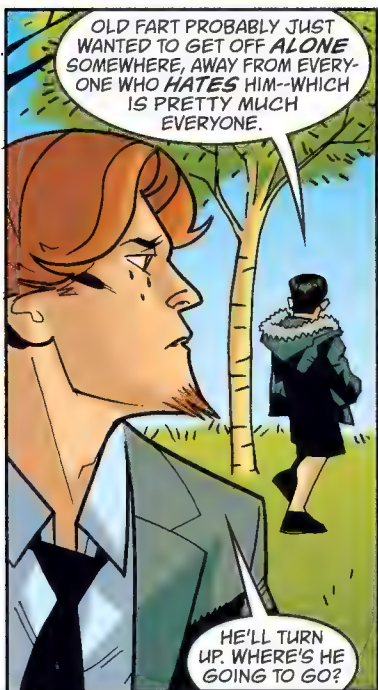
HE SKIPPED BLUE'S FUNERAL-- WHICH IS *FINE*, SINCE I DOUBT HE WOULD'VE BEEN WELCOME THERE. BUT I SHOULD STILL FIND OUT WHERE HE WANDERED OFF TO.

THE "POWERS THAT BE" ARE *PARANOID* THAT HE MIGHT RUN OFF TO START NEW EMPIRES SOMEWHERE.



STUPID, THOUGH. WITHOUT THE WOODEN SOLDIERS HE'S JUST ANOTHER MEAN OLD MAN.

BUT, FOR BETTER OR WORSE, HE'S MY *DAD*, AND I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO LOOK AFTER HIM. SO, I'D BEST SEE TO IT.



OLD FART PROBABLY JUST WANTED TO GET OFF *ALONE* SOMEWHERE, AWAY FROM EVERYONE WHO *HATES* HIM--WHICH IS PRETTY MUCH EVERYONE.

HE'LL TURN UP. WHERE'S HE GOING TO GO?



DO YOU THINK WE BURIED HIM *DEEP* ENOUGH?



WE'LL WANT TO MOVE **MOST** OF THE GUNS AND AMMO UP TO WOLF MANOR. THEN WE CALL FOR WAR VETERAN VOLUNTEERS FOR A MILITIA FORCE.

HI, SINBAD. HOW'S ROSE RED?

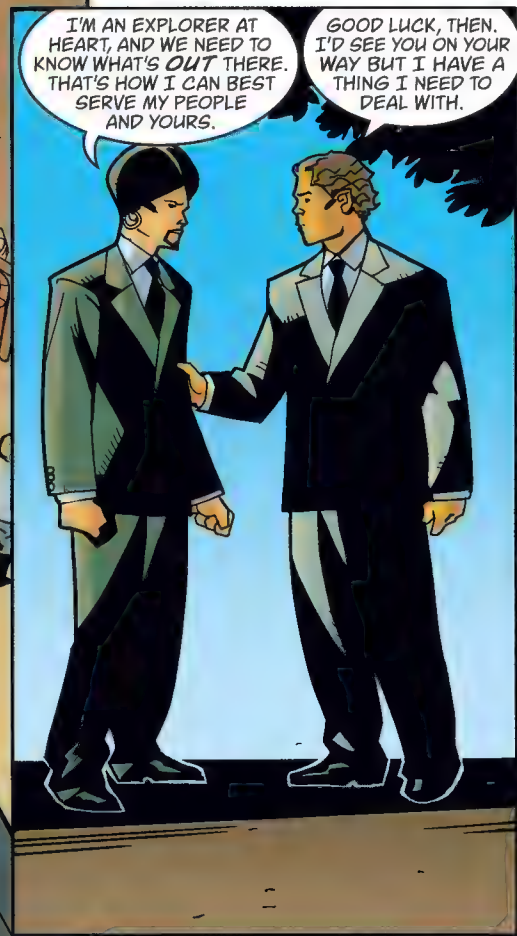
SLEEPY--
STILL.

WHERE ARE YOU OFF TO?



HOME. I'VE HAD ENOUGH. I CAN'T CONTINUE HOVERING ATTENTIVELY AROUND A DELUSIONAL LITTLE GIRL AND **STILL** HAVE ANY SELF-RESPECT.

SO I'M GOING BACK TO BAGHDAD. THEN I'M GOING TO BUILD ANOTHER **SKY SHIP** AND TOUR THE EMPIRE WORLDS.



I'M AN EXPLORER AT HEART, AND WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S **OUT** THERE. THAT'S HOW I CAN BEST SERVE MY PEOPLE AND YOURS.

GOOD LUCK, THEN. I'D SEE YOU ON YOUR WAY BUT I HAVE A THING I NEED TO DEAL WITH.



I'LL WRITE UP THE ORDERS NOW.

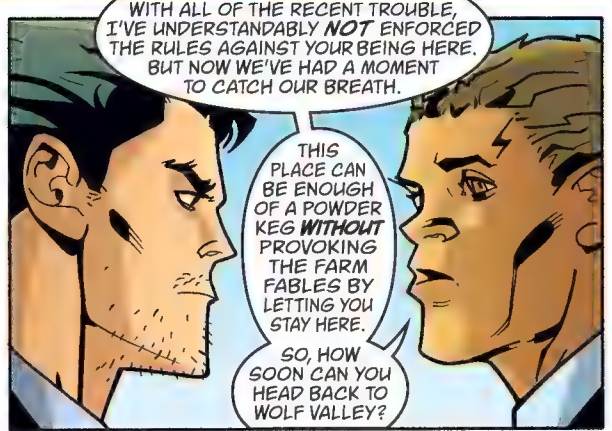
BIGBY, CAN I TALK TO YOU FOR A MINUTE?



SURE, SHERIFF. WHAT'S UP?

WELL, THERE'S NO WAY TO SUGAR-COAT THIS, SO I'LL JUST SAY IT.

YOU NEED TO LEAVE THE FARM AREA.



WITH ALL OF THE RECENT TROUBLE, I'VE UNDERSTANDABLY *NOT* ENFORCED THE RULES AGAINST YOUR BEING HERE. BUT NOW WE'VE HAD A MOMENT TO CATCH OUR BREATH.

THIS PLACE CAN BE ENOUGH OF A POWDER KEG *WITHOUT* PROVOKING THE FARM FABLES BY LETTING YOU STAY HERE.

SO, HOW SOON CAN YOU HEAD BACK TO WOLF VALLEY?



ARE YOU *DONE*, SHERIFF? MY TURN TO SPEAK NOW?

LOOK, BIGBY, NO SENSE GETTING RILED AT *ME*. IT'S NOT *MY* RULE, IT'S WRITTEN INTO THE FARM'S *CONSTITUTION*.



IT WAS AN UGLY LITTLE LAW BACK THEN AND IT STILL IS TODAY. AND I'M *TIRED* OF IT.

YOU WANT TO KEEP THE FARM FREE OF DANGEROUS *KILLERS*? FINE! BUT DON'T SINGLE *ME* OUT.

TOTENKINDER AND MOST OF THE SORCERERS NEED TO LEAVE, THEN. BETTER GET RID OF FLYCATCHER, TOO, BECAUSE HE'S PRETTY DANGEROUS NOW. AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GO, OF COURSE.

AFTER ALL, YOU'VE GOT QUITE A LOT OF INNOCENT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS FROM THE OLD DAYS, DON'T YOU?

BIGBY, DON'T MAKE THIS A THING--NOT NOW, WHEN WE'VE GOT SO MUCH ELSE TO DEAL WITH!

I'M THE SHERIFF AND I'M GOING TO ENFORCE THE LAWS--PERIOD. TAKE UP THE UNFAIRNESS OF IT WITH SOMEONE ELSE. BUT DO IT FROM SOMEWHERE ELSE!

AND DON'T GET GROWLY WITH ME, MISTER WOLF. I'M NOT INTIMIDATED BY YOU ONE WHIT. I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED IF I COULD BEAT YOU, AND I'M PERFECTLY HAPPY TO FIND OUT.

YOU THINK YOU CAN TAKE ME, BEAST? BRING OUT THE HIDDEN MONSTER, THEN, AND LET'S SEE WHAT WE SEE!

HOME FROM THE JUNGLE PART FIVE OF FIVE

Bill Willingham
writer/creator

Peter Gross
artist

Lee Loughridge
colors

Todd Klein
letters

Angela Rufino
assoc. editor

Shelly Bond
editor

WOLF MANOR.

YOU LEFT THEM THERE, MOWGLI?

WHO AUTHORIZED THAT?

I DID.

THE FORMER EMPIRE TROOPS STILL OCCUPYING THE AREA ARE PRETTY DISPIRITED, DISORGANIZED AND **LEADERLESS** JUST NOW.

BUT LEAVE THEM ALONE FOR A FEW MORE WEEKS, OR MONTHS, AND THEY **MIGHT** GET THEIR ACT TOGETHER.





SO I EXERCISED SOME INITIATIVE AS THE RANKING OFFICER IN THE FIELD AND ALLOWED YOUR SIX BROTHERS TO DO WHAT THEY MOST WANTED TO DO.

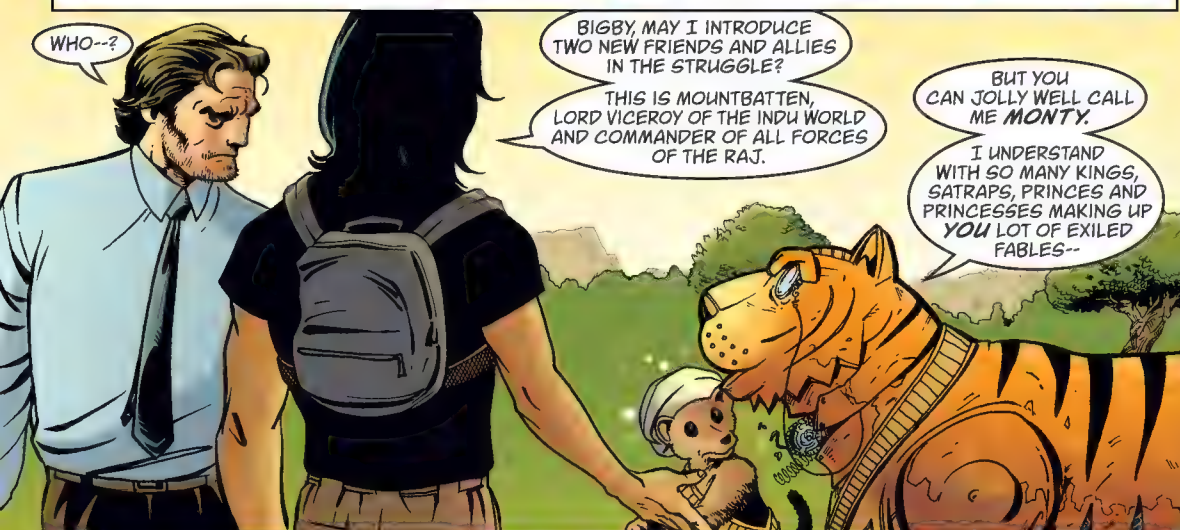
STAY BEHIND AND SOW FEAR, SABOTAGE, DEATH AND DESTRUCTION AMONG THE ENEMY.



WHICH THEY TURNED OUT TO BE QUITE **GOOD** AT, BY THE WAY.

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE STRICTLY A **RECON** MISSION.

IT WUSH AND WE **SHICE** DID, MON-SHWAR. AND AN **EXSHELLENT** JOB WE DID TOO, IF I MUGHT SAY.



WHO--?

BIGBY, MAY I INTRODUCE TWO NEW FRIENDS AND ALLIES IN THE STRUGGLE?

THIS IS MOUNTBATTEN, LORD VICEROY OF THE INDU WORLD AND COMMANDER OF ALL FORCES OF THE RAJ.

BUT YOU CAN JOLLY WELL CALL ME **MONTY**.

I UNDERSTAND WITH SO MANY KINGS, SATRAPS, PRINCES AND PRINCESSES MAKING UP **YOU** LOT OF EXILED FABLES--




--WE DON'T STAND MUCH ON **CEREMONY** HERE.

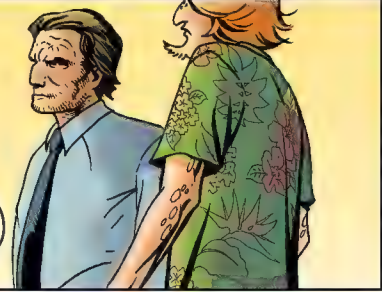


AND THIS IS BAD SAM, HIS--WELL, I GUESS YOU'D SAY SAM WAS THE ENTIRETY OF **MONTY'S** ARMY.

I'M FEW IN NUMBERS, BUT **FIERSH**, GOOD SIR!



AS THE
RIGHTFUL HEIR
OF THE INDU, MONTY
HAD THE AUTHORITY
TO ALLOW BAGHEERA
AND YOUR BROTHERS
TO REMAIN BEHIND
AND CONTINUE
THE FIGHT FOR
LIBERATION.



OR ACTUALLY
BEGIN THE FIGHT,
IF YOU WANT TO GET
TECHNICAL.



"YOU SHOULD HAVE *SEEN*
THEM, BIGGY. SUCH FEAR-
SOME **MONSTERS** THEY
BECAME! THE GOB ENCAMP-
MENTS SCATTERED TO THE
FOUR WINDS!"



RUN,
YOU PUNY
WARRIOR
GOBS!



THROW
DOWN YOUR
ARMS AND
FLEE OUR
HOME!



GO
FIND YOUR-
SELVES MORE
PEACEFUL
JOBS!



OR WE'LL
MAKE A **STEW**
OF YOUR FLESH
AND BONE!



"BUT THAT WASN'T THE BEST PART. BEFORE THE GOBS COULD RALLY AGAIN, THEY RECEIVED A VISIT FROM THEIR HIGH COMMAND, ORDERING THEM TO RETREAT."

THE IMPERIAL CAPITAL HAS BEEN **DESTROYED!** I BARELY ESCAPED!

THE EMPEROR HIMSELF!

WAY OUT HERE IN THE REMOTEST, GODS-CURSED ASSHOLE OF THE EMPIRE?

"THEIR SHAPE-CHANGING ABILITIES ARE MARVELOUS."

SPREAD THE WORD FAR AND WIDE!

WE'RE PULLING OUT OF THIS STRATEGICALLY **UNIMPORTANT** WORLD, USING YOUR TROOPS TO CONSOLIDATE AND REINFORCE HORDES IN THE NEXT WORLD OVER!

WHICH ONE, SIR? WHICH **ADJOINING** WORLD?

"WITH A BIT OF COACHING THEY WERE ABLE TO BECOME PRETTY CONVINCING COPIES OF THE BIG GUY HIMSELF AND A RETINUE OF HIS WOODEN OFFICERS."

UHM... WELL...UH--ALL OF THEM, OF COURSE!

JUST TELL YOUR TROOPS TO REPORT TO THE NEAREST WORKING GATE AND BUGGER ON THROUGH IT!

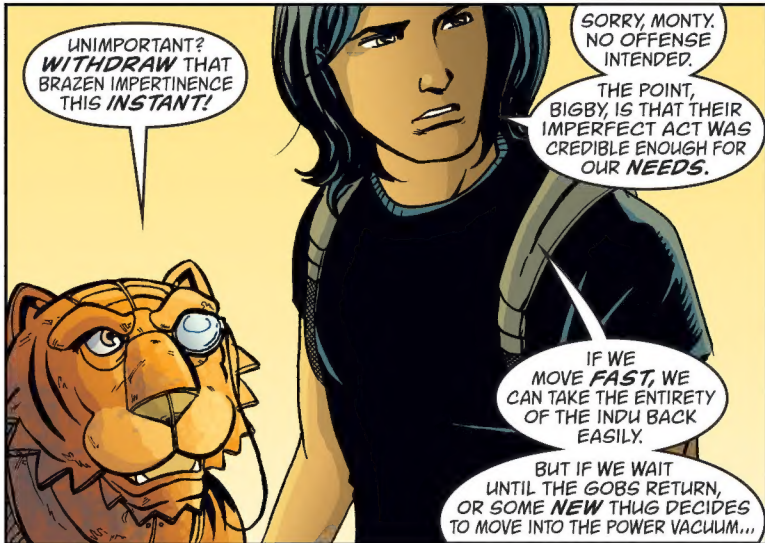
DO I HAVE TO WORK OUT EVERY LITTLE **DETAIL**, FOR CRAP'S SAKE?

AS YOU COMMAND, DREAD LORD!



OKAY, SOME OF HIS DIALOGUE WAS A *BIT* LESS THAN A HUNDRED PERCENT AUTHENTIC, BUT THESE GOBS WEREN'T EXACTLY THE BRIGHTEST TOOLS IN THE BOX.

IT SEEMS THE CRÈME OF THE EMPIRE'S FORCES DON'T GET ASSIGNED GARRISON DUTY ON A REMOTE, UNIMPORTANT WORLD LIKE THE INDU.



UNIMPORTANT? *WITHDRAW* THAT BRAZEN IMPERTINENCE THIS *INSTANT!*

SORRY, MONTY. NO OFFENSE INTENDED.

THE POINT, BIGBY, IS THAT THEIR IMPERFECT ACT WAS CREDIBLE ENOUGH FOR OUR *NEEDS*.

IF WE MOVE *FAST*, WE CAN TAKE THE ENTIRETY OF THE INDU BACK EASILY.

BUT IF WE WAIT UNTIL THE GOBS RETURN, OR SOME *NEW* THUG DECIDES TO MOVE INTO THE POWER VACUUM...



OKAY, YOU'VE *CONVINCED* ME. WE'LL SET UP A MEETING WITH SOME OF THE MORE *INVASION-HAPPY* MEMBERS OF OUR DECOMMISSIONED ARMY.

ASSUMING YOU WANT A *REAL* ARMY, VICEROY, I'VE GOT ONE THAT I NEED TO FIND WORK FOR.



BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. FLY, YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE LATE FOR HAULING THE FIRST WAVE OF FABLES TO BLUE'S SERVICE. AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN *DRESSED* YET.

OH, OF COURSE. I'LL BE BACK IN TWO SHAKES.

SERVICE? WHAT *SORT* OF SERVICE IS BLUE GETTING? ANOTHER WAR MEDAL?



NOT *QUITE*, MOWG. LET'S GO INSIDE AND SEE IF WE CAN'T FIND A SUIT THAT WILL FIT YOU.

AND THEN I'LL CATCH YOU UP ON THE LATEST NEWS.

THE END (of a sort)
NEXT: The Great Fables Crossover Begins!

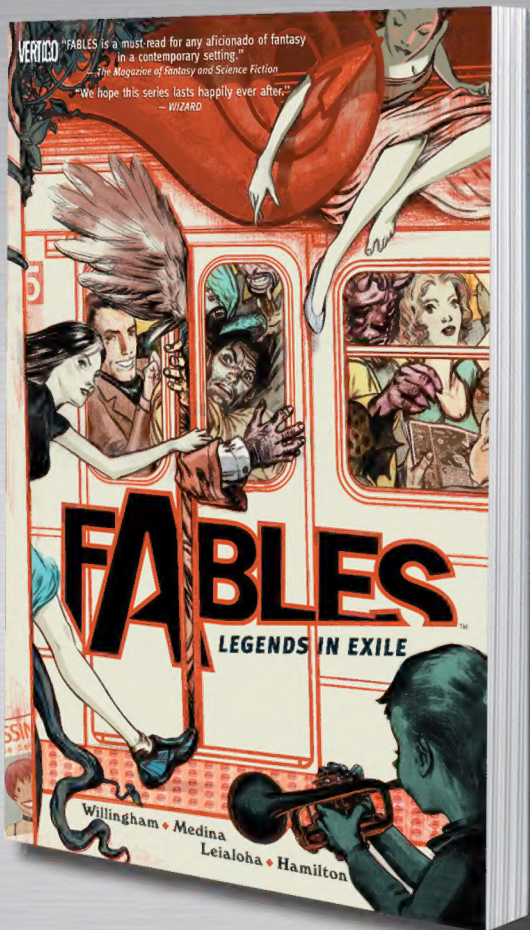
"FABLES is an excellent series in the tradition of SANDMAN, one that rewards careful attention and loyalty." – ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY

BILL WILLINGHAM

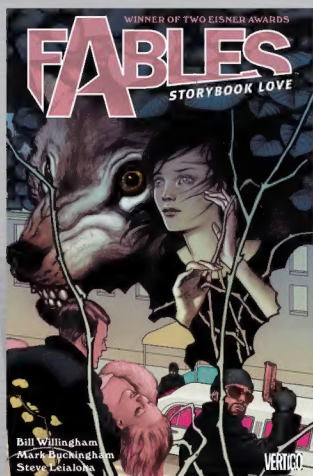
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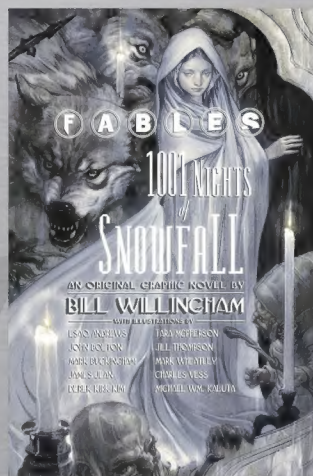
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